

Angel of Music

Andrew Lloyd Webber

PHANTOM

Brava, brava, bravissima...Christine, Christine...

(Phantom: Christine...)

Where in the world have you been hiding?

Really, you were perfect!

I only wish I knew your secret!

Who is your great tutor?

Father once spoke of an angel

I used to dream he'd appear

Now as I sing, I can sense him

And I know he's here

Here in this room

he calls me softly somewhere inside, hiding

Somehow I know

he's always with me - the unseen genius

Christine, you must have been dreaming, stories like this can't come true

Christine, you're talking in riddles, and it's not like you! Angel of Music!

Guide and guardian! Grant to me your glory!

MEG(to herself):

Who is this angel? This...

Angel of Music!

Hide no longer!

Secret and strange angel

He's with me, even now...

Your hands are cold...

All around me...

Your face, Christine, it's white...

It frightens me...

Don't be frightened...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>